

it had - & I heard read the reply
which had been sent to Dr. M. They
say the Schooner is a good vessel &
only 3 yrs. old. She is to sail on Monday
at furthest - or possibly, (at they say)
on Sunday afternoon.

I saw Torrey, yesterday - He seems
well as usual. Mrs. F. was suffering
from neuralgic pains, & I could not
see her, & I fear that poor Maggie
is not likely to be better very soon.
Her disease is said to be in the nerves
of the Spine - but the Doctor seems
hopeful about her.

I beg my kindest regards to
Mrs. Gray - with many thanks for the
courtesy & kindness bestowed upon
so dull a guest. Also my remem-
brances to Mr. Chas. L. & Dr. Merriam
if still with you - & lastly, believe
me, my dear Gray, with a grateful
recollection of your recent kindness
& hospitality, very truly yrs.
G.

New York, 16 Jan. 7/52.

My dear Doctor,

I should have written to you,
yesterday, but found that, after having
been down town to pay Bridges (whose
receipted bill I return, herewith) I
had not time left to save the mail.

I had a most uncomfortable voyage
on the Sound - We reached Stamford
as early as 20 min. past 8 o'clk. but
found it blowing a heavy gale, & we
were told that it was doubtful whether
the boat would leave before morning.
However, about 10 o'clk. we cast off,
& encountered a severe gale - many
of the passengers, from fear, & sickness,
walked the deck all night, tho' it was
extremely cold & uncomfortable.

I laid down, in my clothes, about
1 o'clk. but could not sleep, as the boat
laboured, extremely, & as the heavy
seas struck her, she quivered &
trembled from head to stern. At
day-light the wind had moderated

I gave your order to Bridges for the next following vol. of
of Dr. M's Poems. He says part of vol. 13 is not yet published.

but we were still 40 miles from
the city, which we reached at 10
o'clk. but here a new difficulty
began - The bay was s. full of ice
that we could scarcely make our
way thro' it, & at length, after having
reached so near to the dock as
to be hailed by the Carmen &c.
we had to back out again, in our
own channel, & stand all the way
over to Jersey City to acquire suf-
ficient impetus to try again - we
went under good steam & head on
to the dock, but at last could not
get quite along side, & double
planks, & other contrivances, were
resorted to, before we could land -
all this consumed $\frac{3}{4}$ of an hour
more, so that it was nearly 11 o'clk,
before I got on shore - I found all
well, & the weather decidedly cold,
tho' less so than with you - There
is some brodden - down snow about,

but no sleighing - Yesterday was a
windy day, & we were up to our ankles
in mud!

Bridges showed me a small vol.
appearing to be an essay on the late DC
it is entitled "A. p. DeCandolle - sa-
vie & ses travaux - par A. de L. Kive".
I thought you might like this, so noted
the title. He also called my attention
to an 8vo. vol. "Botanique cryptogamie"
par Payer - Do you know any thing
of the reputation of this author? He
calls himself so many things in the
title, & especially - "representant
du peuple" - that I am afraid it is
some catch - penny.

Soon after parting from you
I remembered, with much regret,
that, in the hurry of parting I forgot
to go into the study to say farewell
to Dr. Merriam, for which I pray you
to make my excuses - I called upon
Benson, yesterday, to see if the Doctor's
letter had been received, & found that